NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

" WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

No 45 — VOL. XIX. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1807. NO. 985.

Extraordinary presence of mind of a

RUSSIAN OFFICER.

A True Narrative.

COUNT Tottleben, so celebrated in the history of Germany for his numerous adventures, and the strange vicissitudes of his fortune, was once, while a general in the Russian service, on a journey from Warsaw to Petersburgh.—Travelling in a light, open chaise, accompanied by a single servant, he was one day overtaken by a violent storm in the province of Livonia, twelve or fifteen miles from the town where he had intended to pass the night. The season was cold, the evening advanced, and he was himself wet to the skin; the rain continued to render it still darker. A decent public house, that stood detached by the road side, very opportunely presented itself to our traveller. He alighted and entered, resolving to set out so much earlier the next morning.

The people of the house seemed very attentive and obliging. He was shewn into a room up stairs that was clean and neat, was promised a good supper; in short, Tottleben had every reason to be satisfied with his accommodations. Accustomed from his youth to a wandering life, he used, when in houses of public entertainment, to pass very little time in his own apartment, but to associate with the other guests in the public room. There he entered into conversation with every one, whether a foreigner or native, was affable and even humorous; knew how to give and take a joke: told stories, and listened to those of others; and to this sociable disposition he joined prepossessing manners, and a figure distinguished for manly beauty. He seldom met with a man who was not pleased with his company; and still more rarely with a female who was not, at least secretly interested in his favour. If she betrayed these sentiments for him, he was ready to take the slightest hint, and to avail himself of every advantage.

On the present occasion he adhered to his usual custom, and passed an hour or two below in the tap-room. He conversed with the host who had formerly been in the military service, and still more with the hostess, a young, extremely pretty woman, but now pregnant, and near her time. He offered to stand godfather for her first born; jocosely enquired how her husband behaved; asked how she liked the married state, and predicted that she would have a son, or perhaps two at a birth. In a word, he indulged in that kind of chit-chat, which young females of that condition, and under such circumstances, are fond of hearing, though they may pretend that from modesty they cannot raise their eyes from off the floor.

During this conversation, a young servant maid was frequently backward and forward in the same room. The Count might possibly not have observed her, but she had taken so much the more notice of him. His handsome figure, the vivacity of his conversation, and even the foreign uniform which he wore, delighted her. She could have listened to him for a day together, but would have been still better pleased to converse with him herself. She was besides acquainted with a subject that very nearly concerned him; of which it was necessary that he should soon be informed, otherwise it would be too late. His ignorance, his security afflicted her; at the same time her conference was likely to cost her dear. Nevertheless, as often as she looked at him, she thought within herself: "No, he is too amiable!" As length she could refrain no longer, and as she passed him, she pulled him by the coat

Tottleben perceived it. He looked at the girl and observed her wink to him, but for what reason he knew not. From the usual vanity of his sex, he was not long, however, before he ascribed her conduct to one, which seemed as though it might have admitted a little further delay. However, as the girl was young, and in his opinion, not a bad figure, there could be no harm in looking at her, and hearing what she had to say. Accordingly, when she had gone away again, he withdrew, under the pretext of taking a little fresh air. She was already waiting for him at the door of the kitchen; she beckoned him to go into the yard; followed him in haste and agitation, and thus addressed him:

"For God's sake, Sir, take care of yourself! you are not among such honest people as you imagine. They know that you have money with you. They intend to night to rob you not only of that but also of your life, and for this purpose they have already sent for assistance. Be upon your guard; but, for God's sake, do not betray me! if they perceive that I have given you warning, it will cost me my life, that I am sure of, but yet I could not, for my soul, suffer a such a brave officer, and so fine a gentleman to be cut off in his sins."

This address, as may easily be conceived made a deep impression upon Tottleben. A man of ordinary understanding would immediately have sought the means of escape by flight. He, though he had but a moment for reflection, was instantly convinced, that every attempt to fly in the night, and in a country to which he was an utter stranger, would be attended with equal, if not greater danger, than he would incur by quietly remaining where he was. A presence of mind, almost incredible, inspired him on the spot with a very different idea. The maid was about to retire, when he quickly drew her back by the arm. "One word more, my girl," said he, "does your master live on good terms with his wife?" Yes, on the very best was the reply. "Does he really and truly love her?" A most as much as his own life."—"Very well! Now you may go. If I escape your fortune shall be made. If I die, your warning shall die with me. I will never betray you. But mention not a single word even to my servant."

The girl flew to the kitchen, and the count returned to the public room. Not a look betrayed him; his tone and temper were just the same as before, or at least so they appeared. He even ordered supper to be laid below, and would not sit dow to it except on condition that his kind host and hostess should partake of it with him. He concealed his suspicions beneath the disguise of affability.

After supper, he ordered a servant to bring a box that was still in his carriage. "There is not much in it," said he to the host. "It contains, perhaps, two hundred rubies, that are to carry me to Petersburgh. I should wish good care to be taken of them, and where can they be safer than in your hands? In eight weeks, when I return, I hope it will be heavier with gold than it is now with silver. Then I shall certainly call here again, and if, as I hope my little god son has found his way into the world; I will bring a present of at least fifty rubles to him." This declaration called forth a thousand thanks; and the landlord promised to keep the box all night under his pillow.

He immediately prepared to retire to bed, and the landlord to light him to his chamber. "Do you know, Madam, (said Tottleben, laughing to his wife) that this lighting is a job which I had much rather you would perform? But joking aside, I am so superstitious as to fancy that I always sleep as well again, when a handsome woman shews me my bed, as when a man attends me." At this proposal, the woman looked rather strange, and shewed no great inclination to perform the office. The count still continuing in his joccular strain, put the candle into her hand, and took hold of her arm, observing, that she ought not to refuse the future god-father of her child, such a trifling gratification; that motion after supper, especially in her situation, was wholesome for her: and that she might take the conjugal protector of her honour along with her. By these, and other representations of a similar kind, he at length prevailed upon her to accompany him, followed by her husband.

They now entered the chamber. Here Tottleben himself, as soon as he alighted from his carriage, had hung up a double-barreled carbine, full charged with ball, and which he always carried with him when he travelled. He took good care not to cast a single look at it before the proper time. But while the woman was setting the candle on a table near the window, when she was just going to wish him good night, he quickly took down the weapon, and stepped still more hastily between the landlord and his wife. In a voice which suddenly passed from jest and laughter to the sternest tone of command, he cried, "No, my good woman, we are not going to part from each other so abruptly! On this chair, at this table, you must sit down, and pass the night in my company. Your chastity, I swear to you, shall run no risk in that time from me. But on the slightest noise at the door of the chamber, on the least opposition on your part, or any other, on the least attack upon myself, the three balls with which each of these barrels are charged, shall dispatch you and your infant at once. This I swear by my hopes of salvation!"

The landlord and his wife would sooner have expected the dissolution of nature than such an address. Both were silent for a minute, and then both did all they could.

(Conclusion in our next.)

AFFECTION IN A BIRD.

Last week some boys in the neighbourhood of Kilmarnock, had taken three young Linnets from two nests, carried them home and placed them in a cage. Two days afterwards, as the mistress of the family entered the room, she saw a bird on the cage, which had entered the room by a broken pane, and seemed endeavouring to get through the wires. Supposing it had got out of the cage, she went forward to catch it. It allowed itself to be taken, and was placed in the cage, when a striking scene of mutual affection took place; two of the young ones flew to the stranger, who as warmly returned their caresses, and proved that she was the fond mother that had been bereft of her offspring. Some meat was put into the bottom of the cage, which she instantly broke down and fed her young with. The third young bird, neither noticed by the mother, nor claiming a share of what she divided to her young, proves to be of a different family. The whole continue in the same cage, and the mother seems unconscious of her lost liberty in the enjoyment of her restored young ones. *London paper.*

ANECDOTE.

At a distinguished watering place in the eastern part of Sussex, four young men of the town, lately gained frequent admission into the kitchen of a very large family visiting there, under the pretence of paying their respective addresses to four of the female domestics, but in the course of a weeks acquaintance, matters transpired which convinced the girls that the young men only paid court to their master's *pantry*, instead of their *fair persons*; they therefore conspired to revenge themselves of their perfidious sweethearts by the following expedient; having procured and killed a large tom cat, the cook slayed and washed it dexterously, cut it up, and with proper seasoning put it into a pastry. The beaux were invited, as usual, to supper, and had each partaken very heartily of the pie, when Mrs. Abigail, who did the honours of the table, poked from the bottom of it the nether extremity of poor Tom, curled up like a pitch cooked eel, and begged their enamoratos to pick a *joint or two of tail* to finish with! The *cat*astrophe may be guessed at; the sparks made a precipitate retreat to get rid of the contents of their stomachs; and the story getting wind, they were in consequence so laughed and *mewed* at, that one or two of them, to avoid the scoffings of the multitude have been induced to quit the neighbourhood!

The hoax of the *cat* pie, recently played off by the young women at one of the southern watering places, on their cup-board lovers, has occasioned no small merriment. The gentlemen think it impossible to have originated with young *pusses*, but with some of the old *tabbies* in the house. It certainly extorted from them a sort of *cat*egorical answer as to the sincerity of their passion, and turned out a kind of *cat*astrophe to their suit, which they did not apprehend.

REMARK.

An active despair has often triumphed over the indolent assurance of success.

For the Weekly Museum.

MRS. HARRISON,

You will particularly oblige several of your constant readers, in giving the following a place in your very useful and entertaining MUSEUM.

ELEGY,

On the much lamented death of Gurdon Dennison, Esq.

ALAS, he's gone! his nobler part has fled
To realms on high—his mortal part is dead!
Weep, yes, weep! nor check the impulsive tear—
'Tis virtue, wisdom, merit, claims it here.
Mourn, mourn, indeed! the public loss deplore—
The poor man's friend and patron is no more!
Remember, whilst a point of time rolls on,
In him, the glory of the council's gone!
His form majestic, and polite with ease,
Devoid of art; with every grace to please.
Rever'd by all—of every one approv'd,
Envied by all, but in that envy lov'd.
In love, JEHOVAH dropt the mystic rod—
He fell—but died a fav'rite son of GOD.

Let sable grief through all the village reign,
And solemn sadness fill the rural plain!
Let mournful silence solemnize the whole,
And stern affliction every joy controul!
When grief has flown the faint exhausted breast,
And tired nature, forc'd at length to rest,
Shall cease to mourn—then let the honor'd name
Of Dennison, engraven deep by fame,
And more emblazon'd through each distant clime,
Still brighter shine, through all succeeding time.

Rest sacred dust, consign'd to holy earth,
Till woke to joy, till call'd to second birth!
And then, reanimated, soar above,
And live forever in the realms of Love.

New York, December 19. J. R. L.

BLINDNESS.

Written by F. Rushton, the interesting and philanthropic blind *Bookseller of Liverpool.*

AH! think, if June's delicious rays
The eyes of sorrow can illume,
Or while December's beamless days
Can fling o'er all a transient gloom:
Ah! think, if sights obscure or bright,
Can thus depress or cheer the mind;
Ah! think 'midst clouds of utter night,
What mournful moments wait the blind.

And who shall tell his cause of woe,
To love the wife he ne'er shall see?
To be a sire and not to know
The silent babe that climbs his knee;
To have his feelings daily torn
With pain the passing meal to find;
To live distress'd and die forlorn,
Are ills that oft await the blind.

When to the breezy uplands led,
At noon, or blushing eve or morn,
He hears the red-breast o'er his head,
While round him breathes the scented thorn.
But oh! instead of Nature's lace,
Hills, dales, and woods, and streams combin'd;
Instead of tints, and forms and grace,
Night's blackest mantle shrouds the blind.

If rosy youth, bereft of sight,
'Midst countless thousands, pines unblest,
As the gay flower, withdrawn from light,
Bows to the earth where all must rest,
Ah! think, when life's declining hours
To chilling pen'ry are consign'd,
And pain has palsied all his powers,
Ah! think what woes await the blind.

The following article was related to the editor of the Cumberland Register, by a gentleman of undoubted veracity.

ABOUT the close of the American war, this gentleman, being at an Indian town in Louisiana, at the confluence of two rivers, observed an alligator swimming on the surface of the water, but paid but little attention to it, being nothing uncommon in that part of the world; but hearing a splash in the water, he instantly looked round, and saw an Indian swimming directly towards it. The animal no sooner saw him, than it came to meet him; when they met, it opened its jaws to devour him; but he thirst his hand into his mouth, and immediately wheeled round, and made for the shore. The alligator began to make a considerable struggle, but in a few minutes turned on his back and died. The Indian then hauled him out of the water, and the gentleman who had been all this time thinking what could be the cause of his death, was surprised to see that the Indian had taken a piece of wood, which was sharpened at both ends, and dexterously set it into his mouth; which, when it had made the snap at him, stuck fast into the upper and under jaw, from which it could not clear itself, or close its mouth—and in consequence suffocated.

NAVAL ANECDOTE.

Admiral Essington, who at present holds a high command in the Baltic fleet, was a few years since under a cloud, as the seamen say, at Birmingham, and was indebted much to the hospitality and kindness of the people of that vicinity. A friend passing through to London promised his interest—obtained him a ship (the Ardent, 64) and advanced what was necessary to set him afloat. He sailed, took two Dutch East Indiamen—joined Admiral Keith at the Cape, and partook in the capture of the Dutch squadron. On his homeward voyage he took another rich vessel, and landed in a state of opulence. But did our narrative end here it never should have been begun. A short time after his arrival, he read the name of one of his kind Birmingham friends in the Gazette; he took post horse and was there. 'How much did you break for?' Five thousand pounds. Pshaw! exclaimed the generous tar, that is nothing; and he instantly gave to the friend of his foul weather season, a draft on his banker for ten thousand pounds! *English paper.*

MAC CURTIN, in his History of Ireland, says the *sea* is the largest *burying ground* in the Universe!

FEELING AND FORTITUDE.

The man blessed with a feeling heart, yet deprived of a firm mind, like the precious full-eared corn, bends at every pressure, is the sport of every breath. The calous hearted man, whatever be his mental powers, resembles the collosal marble column; we admire its strength and shape—but from its cold touch and shelterless capital, we turn to the leafy bower and to the warm cottage. He alone is perfect in his nature, whose energies of mind are tempered by the softer feelings—he then receives uncorrupted the sun of prosperity—and though often exposed to, is never borne down by, the blast of adverse fortune: he bears about him for himself and for others, every flower that sweetens the path of life—every fruit that invigorates him cheerfully.

A SINGULAR IDEA.

People are scandalized if one laughs at what they call a serious thing. Suppose I were to have my head cut off to-morrow, and all the world were talking of it to day—yet why might not I laugh to think what a bustle is here about my head!

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, DECEMBER 19, 1807.

The city inspector reports the death of 41 persons (of whom 18 were men, 6 women, 4 boys and 13 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz Of apoplexy 2, casualties 2 consumption 10, convulsions 2 debility 1, decay 3, dropsy 3 typhus fever 1, hives 3, inflammation of the lungs 1, inflammation of the bowels 1, inflammation of the brain 1, liver disease 2, mortification 1, old age 1 small pox 1, sprue 1, sudden death 1, syphilis 1, whooping cough 1, and 1 of worms.

The cases of casualty were two children, one aged six and the other eleven years whose deaths were occasioned by their clothes having accidentally caught fire.

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From the Olive Branch of Nov. 14, printed at Sherburne, Chenango county.

MURDER.

On Wednesday last, at Columbus, in this county, a man named HILL was taken into custody for the supposed murder of a young child on the preceding evening. The circumstances as far as we have been able to ascertain them are substantially as follows :—On Tuesday evening, about 8 or 9 o'clock, Mrs. Hill set out to go to a neighbour's at the distance of about forty or fifty rods, in company with another woman, leaving a young child of her's, by a former husband, sitting in a small chair by the fire. Just as they had reached the door of the neighbour's house, Hill called to them, and said the child was dying—on which they immediately returned, and reached the house a few minutes before it expired. Early the next morning Hill went and bespoke a coffin, and gave particular charge to have it done by nine o'clock. On laying out the body, strong marks of violence were discovered on the neck, which, together with other circumstances, excited a suspicion, that the child was murdered. When Hill went to see if the coffin was done, the body was further examined, and several large bruises were discovered on the side. It was therefore thought expedient to defer burying it, and a coroner was called, who summoned a jury of inquest, who sat on Thursday, attended by four physicians who, on examining and opening the body found that its neck and four of its ribs were broke; and evident marks of a person's knuckles were discovered on its side. The jury of inquest returned a verdict of *Wilful Murder* and Hill was thereupon sent to jail.

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A NOCTURNAL BALLOON.

Garnerin has made a new and beautiful use of the Balloon at Paris. He mounted from the gardens of Tivoli at night, in a balloon illuminated with 120 lamps. He mounted from the gardens at 11 o'clock, on a very dark night, under Russian colours, as a sign of peace.—When floating high in the air above the multitude of admiring spectators, a flight of sky-rockets were discharged at him, which, he says broke into sparks, hardly rising to his vision from the earth; and Paris, with all its blaze of reflecting lamps, appeared to him but like a spot, like the Pleiades, for instance, to the naked eye. He gained an elevation, he says, of 3000 toises, and speaks with enthusiasm of his seeing the sun rise at that height. After a flight of seven hours and a half he descended near Reims, 45 leagues from Paris.

London paper.

LONDON, Oct. 18.

Dreadful Accident at Sadler's Wells.—As the curtain was letting down on Thursday night at this theatre, previous to commencing the water scene in "The Ocean Friend," a quarrel commenced in the pit, and some people cried out "a fight!" The exclamation was taken for a cry of "fire." It was a benefit night, and the house was crowded. Every part was terror and confusion; the people in the gallery, pit, and boxes, all pressed eagerly forward to the doors, but could not obtain egress in time to answer their impatience. The pressure was dreadful; those next to the avenues were thrown down and run down by those that were behind, without distinction of age or sex. Of those in the rear, some became desperate: they threw themselves from the gallery into the pit, and from the boxes upon the stage. A horrible discord of screams, oaths and exclamations, reigned throughout the place: On the exterior of the theatre the scene was not less dreadful; at every door and avenue might be seen people dragging out the audience, who was unable to make their escape but had just strength to gain the passage, or been forced by the crowd behind. Not less than 50 women were fainting at the same time, on the inside and outside of the house.

In this frightful situation the Manager came forward with a speaking trumpet, and assured the audience, that there was not the slightest danger or cause for the alarm; that there was no fire; that he conceived the alarm was excited by a set of pickpockets for the purpose of committing depredations; and that one of them was then in custody. The audience were not, however, to be satisfied; they broke the sides of the gallery, and thus forced their way into the house and down the private passages; 1600 persons were in the house. Of these, we lament to say, 18 lost their lives. They consisted chiefly of women and children, who leaped from the gallery into the pit, or were thrown down the gallery stairs.

The managers flew to every part of the house to inspire confidence, and convince their audience of their error, regardless of the havoc that was making of their property; for all the girandoles musical instruments, &c. were broken to pieces, and the interior of the house entirely destroyed; they thought only of allaying the fears of the audience, and administering relief to the sufferers. Medical assistance was called in from all quarters; not fewer than 50 Surgeons were present before 12 o'clock; and by their exertions many persons were relieved, and some restored to life. A great number of constables were also called in to preserve order, by keeping off the accumulating crowd and assisting the friends of the injured to find them out.

GRAM'S ALMANACS
for 1808.
For sale at this Office.
Also Hutchinsons Almanacs
for 1808
by the groce dozen or single one.

FILES
OF THE WEEKLY MUSEUM,
For some years back
Neatly bound—For sale at this Office.

25,000 10,000 and 5,000 DOLLARS
HIGHEST PRIZES.
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
Tickets in the SIXTH CLASS LOTTERY, for the Promotion of Literature at $6 50, but will shortly advance to seven.

COURT OF HYMEN.

Possess'd of the object they love
Their heart will be wholly at ease—
Whilst reason and Heaven approve
Their mutual endeavours to please.

MARRIED,

On Saturday evening last by the Rev Dr. Mac Knight, the hon Ambrose Spencer, one of the justices of the supreme court, to Mrs Mary Norton, eldest daughter of Major General James Clinton.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev Dr. Miller, Captain John Brown, of Stonington, port Connecticut, to Miss Nancy Hubbell of this city, daughter of the late hon Richard Law Esq of New-London.

On Wednesday evening by the Right Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. Robert S. Newby, merchant, to Miss Camden, lately from England.

At Brooklyn the 29th ult. by the Rev. H. I. Lelors, Mr. Juan F. Lewis, merchant, of this city, to Miss Susan Maria Tucker, of Brooklyn, Long Island.

At Philadelphia, Mr. Jacob Rheem to Miss Ann Hamilton, daughter of Mr. John Hamilton.

MORTALITY.

———Swift as the gliding stream
Our years pass onward to the gaping tomb—
Th' inevitable chance will soon arrive
To you—to all!———
Be wise ye living and prepare to die!

DIED,

At Washington, Mrs Mary Haraden, consort of Lieut. Haraden, late of Boston.

In the island of Jamaica on the 27th October, Mr. Joseph Israel, son of Wm. H. Israel, Esq. of Philadelphia.

On the 4th of October last, at Mount Oliver estate, St. Thomas in the Vale, island of Jamaica, a negro woman named Sally M'Donald, who often mentioned her having had a husband when Sir Wm. Beeston was Governor of that island in 1693—and that she perfectly remembered the Great Earthquake when Port Royal was sunk.

☞ Lines by MODESTAS were received too late for insertion this week, but shall be attended to in our next.

MRS. M'CLELAN, No. 68 Fair street, begs leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she still continues to carry on the mantuamaking business in all its various branches in the most fashionable manner. Coats, pelisses, spencers and habits made with the greatest neatness and dispatch.

N. B. Two or three girls is wanted as apprentices, none need apply but those that can be well recommended. Dec 19 983 3t

This day is published, and for sale by
M. HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-slip,
A NEAT EDITION OF
THE WILD IRISH GIRL;
A National Tale,
BY MISS OWENSON.

JUST PUBLISHED
And for sale at this Office,
THE DISCARDED SON;
OR THE
HAUNTS OF THE BANDITTI,
By Maria Regina Roche.

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES,
ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, *for sale at No. 104 Maiden lane.* oct. 17 974—tf

CHRISTMAS PIECES.
An elegant assortment of plain and coloured Christmas Pieces, for sale at this office by the dozen or single one

DURABLE INK,
FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,
Which nothing will discharge without destroying the Linen, for sale at this office.

COURT OF APOLLO.

TO ELIZA.

Do I love thee? yes I do,
More than thou canst well conceive;
Ever ardent, ever true,
Ne'er will I thy trust deceive.

Dost thou doubt me? try and prove
Whether I'm sincere or not?
Time nor chance my faith can move,
Or from my soul thy image blot.

Art thou happy? so am I;
Art thou sad? this faithful heart,
Pining, melts with sympathy,
In each s rrow bearing part.

Oh! happiest of the happy be,
Every blessing be thy lot;
Health, content, prosperity;
E'en tho' I should be forgot.

Shou'd sickness come dejected pale,
And sorrow throw her shafts at thee,
Shou'd every other comfort fail,
Then, ah thou! remember me.

Other friends may thee forsake,
Other hearts may faithless prove,
But this heart of mine must break,
And dying only cease to love.

SONNET TO SORROW.

NYMPH of dejected mein! with pallid cheek,
Upon whose brows sits discontent and care
Whose tear-flown eyes the heart of anguish speak,
Whose sighs betray the influence of despair.

Why at my side such close attendance pay:
Why chase all comfort from my saddened heart?
Why darken with thy clouds Hope's cheering ray,
And from my breast bid every joy depart?

Thy dire command lo! every joy obeys,
Depart and leaves Dejection's empress here,
Her sceptre with despotic hand she sways,
And marks each moment with her bitter tear.

While vain Regret its useless pangs will bring,
And Dissapointment adds her cruel sting.

ELIZA.

EPITAPH.

Here lies the quintessence of noise and strife,
Or in one word— here lies a scolding wife;
Had not death took her when her mouth was shut,
He dar'd not for his ears have touch'd the slut.

ANECDOTE.

A Gentleman expressed his surprise, the English postmaster should be so mean and degenerate, as to draw a Frenchman's carriage—"O! it is no great matter, replied another; the Frenchman has only changed his horses for a set of asses."

TEETH.

Natural and Artificial Teeth replaced on improved plans, in the very best manner, at moderate prices, by J. Greenwood, Artist in the *Line Dental*, No. 14 Vesey street opposite St Paul's Church-yard.

FOUND,

A short time since, A POCKET BOOK, containing a small sum of money; the owner may have it by applying at No. 228 Front-street

Nov 28 979—6;

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

TO SALE BY

N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER

FROM LONDON,

AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE

NO 114, *BROADWAY*.

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies' ornamented COMBS, of the newest fashion.—Also, Ladies' plain Tortoise Shell COMBS of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfum- 4 & 8s each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream for taking off all kinds of roughness clears and prevents the the skin from chopping, 4s per pot.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s. 4s. 8 & 12s bottle, or 3 dolls per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s and 8s. per pot. Smith's tooth Paste warranted

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s 6d per lb

Violet double scented Rose 2s. 6d

Smith's Savoynette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate andfair, 4s. & 8s per pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glossing and thickening the Hair and preventing it from turning grey, 4s. per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pamatums, 1s. per pot or roll. Roled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips, 2s and 4s per box. Smith's Lotion for the Teeth, warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving. 4s & 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s per box.

Ladies silk Braces do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket-Books

. The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissars Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn combs Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration which is not the case with Imported Perfumery

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again

January 3, 1807

THOMAS HARRISON,

Late from London, Silk, Cotton, & Woolen Dyer No 63, Liberty-Street, near Broad-way, New-York Can furnish the Ladies with the most fashionable colours. Ladies dresses, of every description, cleaned dyed, and glazed without having them ripped.—All kinds of rich Silks cleaned, and restored as nearly a possible, to their original lustre. Silk Stockings, bed hangings, Carpeting &c. cleaned and dyed; Gentlemen's clothes cleaned wet or dry: and Calicoes dyed black, on an improved plan

N. B. Family's residing on any part of the Continent & wishing to favor him with their orders, shall be punctually attended to and returned by such convey, ance that is most convenient.

December 6.

CISTERNS,

Made and put in the ground complete,—warranted tight, by C ALFORD.

No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

THE SUBSCRIBER,

Professor of Dancing and of the French Language Interpreter, Translator, &c. has established his academy at Harmony hall in Barley, corner of William street, where he exercises his profession.

Pupils for the French Language are attended at such hours of the day or evening as may suit their convenience.

The Dancing School is kept in the afternoon for masters, misses, and such as cannot attend at other times, and in the evening for grown persons of both sexes. The master has it in his power at almost any time of day or evening to attend on Ladies or Gentlemen, who, not having had the opportunity, in early life to acquire the polite accomplishment of dancing, would prefer being instructed in private, rather han at the public school. Ladies and gentlemen desiring it, will be waited upon at their houses. sep

IGNACE C. FRAISIER.

BROAD'S

CHEAP EUROPEAN CARPET STORE,

NO 46 MAIDEN-LANE,

Has received by the latest arrivals from London, Liverpool, and Geenock, and now opening and for sale, an extensive assortment of Brussels Carpets and Carpeting; Venitian, English, and Scotch ingrained of various qualities; Hall and Stair Carpeting, both ingrained & common.—The above goods are handsome patterns, different from any offered before at this market, being laid in very low, will enable him to sell them from 1 to 3s. per yard lower than can be purchased in this city. The public will be well accomodated as to quantity and quality.—Also, an elegan assortment of Hearth Rugs, from three to fifty dollars.

N. B. Also makes the following articles, and warrants them of a superior quality: Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows of all sizes; hair, wool, moss, tow, whalebone, and cattail mattrasses; White Cotton Counterpanes; a great variety of Fringes, Bed Lace Curtains, Bedstead, Chairs and Sofas; and a large assortment of Rose, Witney, Bath and Superfine Blankets Vessels furnished with curtains, mattrasses, &c at the shortest notice. An extensive stock selling off at reduced prices, wholesale and retail. Bed and Window Curtains made in the most modern style.—All orders received with thankfulness, and due attention paid. 10,000 wt. of Wool, suitable for upholsterers and sadlers.

☞ A handsome assortment of Paper Hangings.

October 24. 975—tf.

JEWELRY,

At No. 200 *Broadway.*

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from the Park to No. 200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and his attention to his business will fully meet with their approbation.

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold ear rings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl, plain and enameld, and of every fashion, hair worked necklaces, and gold do. bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too nmerous to mention: he will sell at the lowest price, and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufactory to be equal to any.

MRS. TODD.

No 92 Liberty-Street, respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she has just received, and is now opening an elegant assortment of India and Scotch Muslins, viz.

Fancy gown Patterns

Fine plain, laced and nansook muslins

Worked and dotted mull muslins

Gold and silver worked turbans; kid shoes

Scotch elegant sewed and tamboured moll and lenc robes

Fancy short dresses, Fracks.

Also, gunpowder, imperial, hyson and sushong teas, of the very best quality.

December 19 983 tf.

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NO. 3 *PECK SLIP.*